

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 15, NO. 12.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1897.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

For 40 Miles Around They Come

TO OUR GREAT MONEY
SAVING MAY SALE.

They come in carriages, in wagons, on the trains, on horseback, on foot, and some come on bicycles. It is the mighty magnet, May Sale with its great money saving possibilities that draws the crowds. Notice a few of the prices where your dollars count double:

100 yard spool silk, black, 3c a spool, 2 for 5c.	
Ladies' gauze vests, 8 and 10c value.	3c
Calicos of best makes	4c
75c corsets	49c
50c Summer Corsets	29c
Boys (Brownie) overalls, the best	25c
75c shirt waists, going fast	50c
Ladies 25c vests, two big values	18c
Zephyr Gingham	7 1/2
Scotch Lawns	5c
Narcissus Rayee, 15c value.	10c

Shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children at May Sale Prices.

Crusoe's Bargain Dept. Store.

Cash and One Price.

"Morning Glory Wrappers" at Gray's. 11 dozen just received at from 29 cents up.

Henry Cushman went over to Eagle River Saturday to spend a few days with his relatives, Rev. and Mrs. Todd.

"Something for nothing."—a fashion sheet or a catalogue up-to-date of all patterns cut by the Butterick Pattern Co. at Gray's.

Rev. G. H. Kemp will preach on Sunday at the Congregational church. Morning service 10:30; evening service 8. All cordially invited.

Geo. W. Bishop spent Sunday at his home in this city. He says Mrs. Bishop is greatly improved in health and if the weather continues warm she will come home in about ten days.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Congregational church will give a social and entertainment at the church on Wednesday next, May 19, in aid of the Parsonage fund. Admission 25 cents including refreshments.

H. C. Hetzel, of Merrill, and Neal Browne, of Wausau, were in Rhinelander last Friday, taking testimony in the case of J. S. Cohn vs. E. D. Brown. Byron Park, of Stevens Point, was here as Mr. Brown's attorney.

Don't forget to call at the Great May Sale and make a purchase. We are fitting whole families out with their summer dresses, shoes, corsets, underwear, gloves, etc.

CRUSOE'S BARGAIN DEPT. STORE.

David Day, the railway mail clerk who was arrested at Ashland a short time since, charged with taking money from letters, plead guilty to the indictment and was sentenced to thirteen months at Waupun, last Saturday.

Four competitors tell you we can't sell you a first-class pattern for 10 and 15 cents they don't know what they are talking about. Just ask somebody who has tried them.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Phil W. Clark, of Stevens Point, was in Rhinelander Monday, selling goods to our merchants and talking "last horse" to our horse-men. Mr. Clark is the owner of "Shelan," who took first money in the free-for-all race at the fair last fall. He owns several other good horses and intends to send them all here this fall.

Matt Stapleton, son of Patrick Stapleton, of Sharon, and who was brought up in that town, is now counted among the business men of Rhinelander. He has recently made arrangements to build a solid brick double store building, two stories in height, on Stevens street in that city. —Stevens Point Journal.

Monday afternoon members of John A. Logan Post G. A. R. placed headstone at the graves of E. Buck, L. Edwards and S. Sweet, three old soldiers who are buried in the cemetery. These stones were procured from the Quartermaster General of the U. S. Army, on requisition, and are a neat stone. The Government furnishes head stones for all ex-soldiers free of charge. These are the first in Oneida county.

The Stevens mill started up Monday morning, but only ran for a short time owing to a bent shaft on their band saw. They had just put a new shaft in, but after starting the mill up, found that it was not true and did not work satisfactorily. They immediately shut the mill down and sent the shaft to the factory at Fond du Lac to have a new one made. It is expected that everything will be in readiness by tomorrow, when they will start running again with a full crew. They have a fine lot of white pine logs in their pond to saw for Day, Daniels & Pierce.

The new county board met at the court house in this city yesterday afternoon, and organized by electing Geo. W. Porter Chairman. The men who for the next year will audit bills and fix the valuation for the county will be as follows:

Town of Pelican—J. C. Curran.
Town of Hazelhurst—C. C. Yawkey.
Town of Woodbury—A. O. Jenne.
Town of Gage—Fred Miner.
Town of Three Lakes—F. Campbell.
1st Ward—Geo. Porter.
2d " " John Schafer.
3d " " Casper Faust.
4th " " Arthur Taylor.
5th " " Fred Coon.
6th " " S. Kolby.

We go to press too early this week to give any of the proceedings.

The firm of C. M. & W. W. Fenelon is making some important and needed improvements in their store building, which will give them much better facilities for the placing and display of their large stock. This firm has ever maintained a place at the head and front as regards the extent of business transactions in their line, and their rapidly increasing trade of late has made an enlargement of the store necessary. They occupy one of the best locations in the city, situated on the corner of Hazelhurst, last Saturday, by Constable Deery, being charged with breaking into David Vaughn's house on his homestead, and taking goods to the amount of fifty dollars. He was brought to Rhinelander and taken before Judge Browne. He waived examination, and was held in \$500 bail to appear at the June term of circuit court. Being unable to furnish the required amount of bail, he was sent to the county jail to await trial.

Gray sells ladies Jersey ribbed vests from 19 cents to 75 cents. We propose to be the leaders in low prices and remember we take no back seat for anyone.

A party made up of Giles Coon, W. D. LaSelle, John Reardon and John Moen went to Black Oak Lake, near State Line, Saturday, trout fishing. They returned Monday, bringing about two hundred pounds of lake trout with them. Mr. Coon has our thanks for a mess of them.

Important if True.

A tall, wild-eyed, long-haired individual, with a general John-the-Baptist air and alfalfa whiskers, struck the town last Saturday and staid over Sunday, holding street services and essaying the role of prophet and seer on the side.

His strongest point was his complacent, easy and absolutely lead-pipe-sure certainty of the correctness of the statements he made. Talk about restored confidence, and fish stories and the boss har! Why the things that this fellow said, in the most easy and nonchalant way, would cause our most fluent local liars to turn green with envy. And talk about politics and campaign yarns. The campaign preparator is not in it at any stage of the game with the afore-said seer. What would you say to the statement, for instance, that every government on earth is to be wiped out and abolished during the next three years? But that was what he said. And what is more, he gave chapter and verse of the Bible to prove it. The weather prophet has been thought to have had considerable imagination, but he will take down his sign and quit the predicting business when he hears the statement of our peripatetic prophet that there will not be a drop of rain on the earth for three years, beginning with this fall.

Some Board of Trade men have heretofore aspired to the position of past masters of exaggeration. But think of this tramp teacher, with seely clothes and perfect sang froid, stating that wheat would be worth \$5 a bushel within the next three years, and telling you the chapter and verse in the Book of Daniel where God inspired his servant to say that this would be the case.

This self-appointed instructor of the ignorant simply took off his large slouch hat and shook his mane and let the wind take its natural course as to his whiskers, and then, with a confidence that would have made the patent medicine peddler seem maidenly modest, as it were, he told how long it has been from Creation to the Flood, and from the Flood to Christ, and from Christ till now, and how long it would be till the "End of the Times of the Gentiles" and the "Commencement of the Millennium." He said that the 6000 years from the Creation would be completed by the year 1900. Instead of the year 2000 as the accepted chronology has it. He would allow one year to go and come on. He said that there would be three years and a half of tribulation before the Millennium, during which time the Governments of the earth would be wiped out, that there would be no rain, that wheat would be \$5 a bushel, that fire, pestilence, earthquake, war and famine would sweep over the world and the "Times of the Gentiles" would be ended and the Reign of Christ for 1000 years be ushered in. Some irreverent cuss suggested that the speaker made a mistake about the three years of tribulation being in the future, and that this period was covered by the last Democratic administration. The churches, he claimed, were bogus, the professions of alleged Christians false and the whole fabric of Christianity, so-called, a sham. He believed in the Union of all Christians by the simple process of all joining in with him. And to make Barnum's statement true, that "the people love to be humbugged" and to prove that the fools are not all dead, there were people who listened to this rot and thought "he was about right."

New Road Nearly Completed.

The new C. & N. W. Railway being constructed up through Forest county has the grading all done to within one mile of the Soo Line, except one cut of about 20,000 yards. Tedus Bertrand is running the boarding cars and has about two hundred boarders. The iron is laid as far as Mountain, forty miles south of the Soo Line and twenty-six miles north of Gillett, the junction point with the old line to Oconto and Clintonville. The iron crew will commence laying track on the 15th of this month and will continue until all is laid that they intend to put down right away. There is no grading or clearing going on north of the Soo Railway as yet. It is intended to construct this line north to the Michigan line and eventually to the copper country. This will open up the finest hard wood land in Wisconsin, largely owned by the C. & N. W. Railway Company, and is the original grant given to that company by the Government when the Bay Shore line was built many years ago, but which was not built through the Land grant. For a long time, in fact until now, this country along which the new line has been built has been handicapped from settlement on account of the lands being held so high that settlers could not afford to buy on account of its remoteness from transportation. It is a good thing for the country now as the counties through which it passes will have a railroad to get out to market over. The woods of Northern Wisconsin furnish better business than the richest prairie soil of the west.

Arrested for Burglary.

Wm. McDonald was arrested at Hazelhurst, last Saturday, by Constable Deery, being charged with breaking into David Vaughn's house on his homestead, and taking goods to the amount of fifty dollars. He was brought to Rhinelander and taken before Judge Browne. He waived examination, and was held in \$500 bail to appear at the June term of circuit court. Being unable to furnish the required amount of bail, he was sent to the county jail to await trial.



Linen colored undershirts, Spanish blouse, 69c.

A double Spanish blouse linen undershirt, 95c. These beat all the black skirts there are going for summer wear. They are light and pretty.

Even dozen more of those beautiful "Morning Glory wrappers" just arrived. They come in Organdie, Dimity, Print and Percale. 59c, 88c, 95c, \$1.10, \$1.35 and \$1.45 is the way the prices range. These goods are made to fit and are correct in every way.

We are agents for the Butterick's Patterns. The June fashion sheet is out. See that you get one. If you live out of town send in your name and have it put on our mailing list. It will cost you nothing.

Brown Street.

IRVIN GRAY.

98 Cts.

For a Skirt and Blazer—Tans, Blues and Ecrues, washable Percale and Ducks, 4 1/2 yard skirt. Blazer faced; all French seams.

\$1.95 buys a Skirt and Blazer in a beautiful Brown mixed washable Covert, 5 yard skirt, Blazer faced, all seams finished. These suits are just the thing for street and outing wear.

Separate Duck Skirts in Blues, Browns and Tan stripes and fancy effects, 1 1/2 yards wide, 95c. 1.29 for a good Galatea cloth skirt 5 yards wide.



"Good morning. Have you read Gray's ad?"

Geo. Radford was down from Eagle River Tuesday.

W. H. Stabbings, of Evanston, Ill., is in Rhinelander this week.

Senator Nordman, of Eagle River, spent a short time in Rhinelander this week.

June Bazaar of Fashion now here. Come in and get one free. CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Wm. J. Neu has moved his paper, the Forest Leaves, from Three Lakes to North Crandon.

Wm. Hardell is enlarging and otherwise improving his residence property on Oneida avenue.

Hugh Rogers, of Tomahawk, is in Rhinelander this week, looking after some logs in the Pelican river.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hull moved into the Eby cottage, near the Wabash House on Stevens street, last Friday.

Follow the tide of popular favor. Save time and money by buying your underwear at the Cash Department Store.

Genuine French Chamols gloves in two clasp at Gray's, 95 cents. These are the proper things. They can be cleaned.

G. H. Clark and Tim Lennon were at Eagle River last week, looking over some timber land in that vicinity.

J. T. and Thos. Hagan and Chas. Chafee were among the visitors registered at The Mitchell at Tomahawk last week.

If you haven't seen the paravols at Gray's you should. They are beautiful and the prices are away down.

Fred. Miner, Aug. G. Nagel, Ed. Melinger and Henry Miner, all of Pelican Lake, are in Rhinelander, in attendance at the county board meeting.

Miss Agnes Doyle returned Saturday from Nekeosa, where she has been visiting with friends for the past four weeks.

Rev. G. H. Kemp and Mrs. G. L. Rumery attended the North Eastern Convention of Congregational churches at Eagle River Tuesday and Wednesday.

If you pin your faith to peddlers you are apt to get left. What redress have you got if your kid gloves or shoes prove a failure? You are money out. Trade with home merchants who are trying to maintain an honest living by giving you every satisfaction in the way of trade. CRUSOE'S BARGAIN DEPT. STORE.

Read the new ads this week.

Geo. H. Rice, of Wausau, was in our city Tuesday.

Chas. Lau, of McNaughton, was on our streets Tuesday.

F. W. Armstrong, of Antigo, was in Rhinelander Monday.

Double texture mackintoshes in blue serge at Gray's for \$2.00.

Attorney Coleman, of Eagle River, was in Rhinelander yesterday.

B. F. Dorr, the Antigo surveyor, was in Rhinelander a portion of last week.

W. H. Carey, of Centralia, transacted business in Rhinelander Tuesday.

Rev. B. Hugenroth will hold services at Pennington next Saturday morning.

Mr. Kollock, the Standard Oil man, was registered at the Rapids House Thursday.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ryekman last Saturday.

John Ross has an advertisement in this paper this week, and invites your attention to it.

L. H. Brown, of Antigo, was among the arrivals at the Rapids House Monday.

Claude Shepard went to New London last Thursday night, for a few weeks' vacation.

The store of W. L. Beers & Co. has been treated to a coat of paint the past week, which greatly improves its looks.

With this issue ends the publication of the tax list, which has occupied so much space in the paper for the past five weeks.

Be sure you get a Butterick's fashion sheet at Gray's. You can have a catalogue of all patterns cut for the asking, and they are up-to-date.

Mr. E. Lock, of Oshkosh, is in the city this week, attending to the shipping of a large stock of lumber belonging to the Paine Lumber Company.

Gray sells ladies Jersey ribbed vests from 19 cents to 75 cents. We propose to be the leaders in low prices and remember we take no back seat for anyone.

A party made up of Giles Coon, W. D. LaSelle, John Reardon and John Moen went to Black Oak Lake, near State Line, Saturday, trout fishing. They returned Monday, bringing about two hundred pounds of lake trout with them. Mr. Coon has our thanks for a mess of them.

Arrested on Suspicion.

A stabbing affair took place at Marshfield last week, causing the death of one man and seriously wounding another. Six tramps had been around the brewery more or less during the day and had been furnished with rather too much beer by the employees at that institution, and by night they were drunk and quarrelsome. The chief of police was called and he ordered them all to leave town. Two of them left peacefully, but the rest refused to leave. When he tried to compel them to go they resisted and one of them drew a knife and cut him quite severely in his side. When some of the brewery hands came to give assistance they were also attacked, and Mr. Myers was fatally wounded. The tramps then fled, but three of them were soon captured and lodged in jail; the other one escaped.

A man answering the description of the one who got away was arrested in Rhinelander Sunday and held for a short time, but he was finally given his liberty. He disappeared very suddenly after he was released, and it is thought by some that he was the man even though the description as given did not tally exactly. It was correct in every particular with the exception of the color of the mustache. This man had a light mustache and the tramp wanted was said to have had a dark one.

Forged a Check.

Fred. Miller, who has been at work near North Crandon, found or stole a check issued to Z. Frazier by the Coalidge Fuel & Supply Co., of Minneapolis, for \$2042. He came to Rhinelander Saturday, May 1st, forged Frazier's name and passed the check on Beers & Co. He staid around town until the evening of May 2d, when he said he was going to Minneapolis, but instead of going there he went to Cavour and went to work on the section.

The check was cashed at the First National Bank in this city, and the first that was known of the forgery was when it was sent in to the bank at Minneapolis and word came back that a duplicate of it had been paid. Nothing was said about the matter, but a still hunt was commenced and the man was located at Cavour last Saturday. A warrant was sworn out by Mr. Beers Saturday evening and Deputy Sheriff Calkins started after him. Prescott counted a good many ties Monday, keeping on the lookout all the time for a man answering the description of the one he was after. He found him near Cavour and brought him to this city early Tuesday morning. He was taken before Judge Browne, and waived examination. Bail was fixed at \$200, and not being able to procure it he was confined in the county jail to await trial.

Gray is still selling shoes at half price.

Silver Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Billings entertained a company of friends last Saturday evening. Supper was served at eight o'clock, after which cards were in order for all who desired to play. Just before departing each guest was handed a sealed envelope, with instructions to open upon arriving at their respective homes. They were all somewhat surprised to find that they had been to a silver wedding, as the message in the envelope stated that Mr. and Mrs. Billings had been married just twenty-five years that night. Mr. and Mrs. Billings are among Rhinelander's earliest settlers, and have a large circle of friends by all of whom they are held in highest esteem. All join in wishing them a continuance of their happy wedded life.

Can't See the Joke.

J. Scully, the barber who attacked Henry Jewett and relieved him of his watch and chain, last week, was arrested at Hurley by Sheriff Stevens, Saturday, and brought back to this city. He was taken before Judge Browne, Monday morning, to answer to the charge. He waived examination, and in default of \$500, the amount of bail, will spend the time intervening between now and the June term of circuit court, with Sheriff Stevens at the jail. He had the watch and chain in his possession, but claims the whole proceeding was only a joke. We don't know how much of a joker the judge is, but it is just possible that he may carry the joke a little further—say six months.

Notice.

We wish the ladies of Rhinelander to know that we have sold the so called "Lorna" kid gloves for the last two years, and our price has been \$1.00 per pair. We understand peddlers are charging all the way from \$1.25 to \$1.50 for this same glove. CRUSOE'S BARGAIN DEPT. STORE.

Dyspepsia.

You have tried "T" for Grip and Colds, now try "D" for Dyspepsia. For sale by all druggists—2c.

For Sale.

Eighty acres of land, fifteen acres cleared, one half mile west of the city is for sale cheap. Inquire of 37-225 NICK NORRICK, City.

For Sale.

Cedar Shingles and Hemlock Plank. STEVENS LUMBER CO.

The J. W. Brown Theatre Co. held the boards at the Grand Opera House two evenings this week. Tuesday night they presented "Pay Train," and Wednesday "A Brother's Crime." The acting was as good as the average 10, 20 and 30 cent shows, while their songs and jokes were new and gave good satisfaction.

—Golden | **CONSUM**

THE ENGINEER'S RIVAL.

BY ALFRED H. COOPER.

"Yes, sir. That old shuntin' engine that's puffin' an' sputtin', like a broken-winded old horse, could tell a tale, if it wasn't so short of breath. That's the very engine old John Wright used to drive when I was his stoker. Let me see—I've been drivin' three years—aye, it'll be ten years come next September. He was a fine figure of a man, was John. He stood six foot one an' a half in his stockin's, an' was broad in the shoulders, too. In his greasy peaked cap, an' oiled jacket, he looked a giant. He was a queer 'un. I used to tell him he needed a wife to look after him. Ha! Ha! He always made his tea wif' water out of the engine boiler, an' when I laughed at him, he'd slap me on the back, an' say: 'What's good for the horse is good for the rider, Harry.' He was a rare old sort."

"Was he an old man?"

"Oh, no; he'd be forty-odd, I suppose, but I was a young man of 22, an' he seemed old, like, to me. As I've said, he was a bachelor, an', as far as I knew, likely to remain one. There wasn't much of the ladies' man about John. But still waters run deep, they say, an' John Wright had his little secret."

"About three miles out of town, I used to notice that he whistled three times, and always looked across a couple of fields, a bit farther on, as if he were lookin' for somethin'. I asked him once or twice what it was, but he edged me off, an' changed the subject, so I didn't press it. But I kept my eyes open."

"It was early winter when I first went out to stoke for John, an', of course, I'm a goods train, it was generally gettin' on for eight o'clock at night when we passed this particular spot, bound for Burnham, 30 miles away. It's up bank, as I daresay you know, from here to Longbridge, eight miles up the line, an' we never got any great speed on until we'd passed that length, especially when we'd a heavy freight. But all I could make out for some months was the dim outline of a cottage, that had an 'upstairs' window with a red blind. The cottage lay a couple of fields away. What made me notice the red blind was that, as we passed, the window was always suddenly lighted up."

"Aye, an' so was John Wright's face soon as ever he saw it. Such a smile—an' he had a kind face, had old John—as 'then he'd seem lost a bit, as if he were thinkin' of somethin' as was good to think about."

"I couldn't make it out, for you see I looked on John as a musty, crusty old bachelor, for all he wore such a good sort. But the light nights let the secret out. It was no use of his keepin' his tongue tied then; for there, in the little front garden, across them two little fields, was a pink frock, an' a sun-bonnet, an' a little hand stutlerin' a bit of a hanky-brief as we passed—every night, as true as the clock."

"I chaffed John rarely about it, first time I saw it, an' he blushed—he did, indeed, sir! Though his face was grimy on the top, an' copper-colored under that, I'll swear he blushed. But he looked pleased an' proud, for, by that time, we'd grown such thick friends, that I'm sure he didn't mind me knowin'."

"Then, bit by bit, it all came out. John and his father, who used to be pointsman at Chubb Junction, half a mile farther up the line than the cottage, had been pals together. John had gone up for a 'comp' every Sunday for many a year. He'd known Mary Mathers since she was born, an' when she was a little lass he'd nursed her on his knee, an' told her he'd wait for her. I dare say he meant it in fun at the time, but, as she grew up, he knew he liked her, and she was better than any other lass in the world. That's how he put it. Then Tom Mathers, her father, fell ill, an' I heard afterwards, an' I guessed even then, that John Wright made his wages keep four instead of one. Mary's father never worked again. He was on his back for 15 months, an' then he died."

"An' then, you may be sure, John was a father to the fatherless, an' a husband to the widow—as far as lookin' after 'em went, at any rate—only he wanted to be a husband to the daughter, Mary. Of course, I learnt this bit by bit, an' I can't help fillin' in things as come to my ears years after, for John was never the man to blow his own trumpet. Ha, ha! He was well content wif' the steam-whistle—especially when passin' his own way cottage. Poor John!"

"Well, to cut a long story short, Mary seemed to make no objection. Why should she? She'd never met anybody she liked better, an' a finer fellow than John Wright never walked! He got her to promise to light the lamp in the room wif' the red blind, on dark nights, as he passed on his engine, an' to give him a wave of her hand on light nights, for he said it was somethin' to be goin' on wif' her; he'd a touch of sentiment in him, had John, aye, he had that!"

"One Saturday night he says: 'Harry, you'd better walk o'er wif' me to-morrow.'"

"'Walk o'er wif' you, I says; 'where?'"

"'Why, to Mrs. Mathers', to be sure. I'd like you to know my Mary. An' then you can tell me what you think of my sweetheart. An' as he said it, that sweet, far-off look came in his face, an' I knew he loved that lass as few lasses are loved."

"'Well, I went; an' I wished at the time I'd stayed away. It was late at first sight wif' me, an' I felt I should never, never be the same again. I got for' me! But after that Sunday I felt at times I hated John Wright. When she stood at the stile, at the crossing midway between the cottage an' the signal-box—as she did every evening from the very day I went wif' John—an' waved her hand to him, lookin' like, an' he threw her a clumsy kiss, I felt I could ha' knocked him off the engine."

"I fought again! It—an', you must understand, I didn't feel that way all the time, for we were good friends, an' no one would have seen a difference; but when he talked of her, in his quiet way—of belin' wif' me, an' such-like—it was like knives in me."

"Then he pressed me to go again an' spend a Sunday at the cottage. I put him off, but he wouldn't take 'no' for an answer. So, whether for fear of hurtin' his feelings, or because I couldn't keep away, I can't say, but I yielded, an' went. After that I went several times, an' each time I got deeper an' deeper in love with John's sweetheart, aye, an' what seemed worse, I couldn't help knowin' that Mary was troubled the same way. But I will say this, I never tried to make Mary love me, an' never a word of love passed between us, but, sometimes, I thought I saw trouble in John's eyes, an' then I'd vow to myself to go no more."

"Often enough I'd be on th' front of the engine, or on th' tender, when we passed the stile that summer, an' do as I would, I couldn't help but look to catch her eye. An' I never missed, though she waved her hand to old John."

"One evening, in the early autumn of that year, we were goin' at as good a speed as the incline would let us, an' just gettin' towards the cottage. John had steered round to the front of the engine with my oil-can, an' I couldn't help lookin' ahead to see if Mary was standin' wif' John at the stile. Yes, she was there as usual, right in front of us, for the line curved to the right just at the stile, an' was hidden from view behind a little wood. I could see her pink dress, an' the same white linen bonnet she wore when I first saw her in the garden on that spring evening. Oh, how my heart went out to her, an' how that old pecked feelin' towards John rushed through me, an' made my netres tingle from head to foot."

"Mary had her back towards us—a very unusual thing—an' I remember wonderin' why. Then the usual three whistles sounded, short an' sharp. She turned instantly, an' threw up her hands like one demented. We went thunderin' down to the crossing where she stood, an' I saw her eyes startin' at me, like coals of fire set in a face as white as chalk. She fascinated me."

"Just then old John shut off steam, an' I heard him doin' a thing he'd never done afore—reversin' the engine! All of a sudden Mary seemed to wake up, an' find a horrible dream true, for I heard, above the roar of the train, the grindin' of the rails, and the shriek of the brakes, that had been jammed hard down—I heard one piercing scream. It was a word—my name—'Harry!'"

"Of course all this happened in a breathin' second or two. Half a lifetime is sometimes squeezed into half a minute. I took my eyes from Mary's face as we passed her, standin' as if turned to stone, an' I looked ahead. Heavens! what a sight! Herin' down on us at a great rate of speed was an engine an' tender—a runaway! It was comin' down the bank, tender first, an' we were timed to meet at the junction. I saw it all in a flash. The train was jumpin' like a buckin' horse, an' with my body all of a tremble, I'd as much as I could do to get back to the foot plate."

"There stood John Wright, of course. I seemed to see him, and naught else. He'd done all man could do, an' was standin' stock-still, with one hand on the lever. But it wasn't his stillness that made the tears start to my eyes. It was the look on his face. It made me nearly forget the doom to which we were rushin'. I can't describe it. It was the look of a man who has nothing left to live for—whose hope had been suddenly wiped clean out forever."

"The instant he saw me his face changed. He sprang towards me, an' seizin' me by the arm with a grip of steel, spoke in a hoarse whisper, that could be heard above everything: 'Jump off, my lad—you've time—you can do it. Jump off—for her sake—she loves thee—for her sake. Harry—for Heaven's sake!'"

"I said: 'Nay, John.'"

"'Quick! he says. 'Harry! Harry! Jump for your Mary's sake!'"

"I swung one leg off the engine—life was dear—an' prepared for a spuin' into the grass. Then a great surgin' love for this man came over me, an' I turned sudden-like, an' took him by the hand, an' I says: 'John, we'll stick together, an' die together—if it's God's will—for her sake.' An' he just gave me that sweet look, an' stepped in front of me, as if to put his great frame between me an' death, an' there came a crash as if heaven an' earth had met, an' I seemed to roll over an' over, an' then it felt as if the whole earth had risen up an' smitten me—an' I knew no more."

"I woke from a troubled dream that seemed to have lasted a lifetime, an' opened my eyes, half-conscious, an' not sure but that I was still dreamin'. Then I slipped off again, an' I remember thinkin' that the sweet eyes that mine had seemed to meet, were the eyes of my guardian angel. An' they were, sir—for, when I opened my eyes again, all the fast came back to me with the tearful face of Mary Mathers."

"I put my hand out on the counterpane, an' she put hers gently on top of it. An', believe me, sir, that's the only way I ever 'popped the question.' We'd been together too much together to need much fuss."

"'Where is he?' I framed my lips to say. I don't know whether she heard, but she understood, for she put her hand into her bosom and drew out a black-eyed card, an' held it before my eyes, whilst her own filled again with tears. I read: 'In loving memory of John Wright, who was killed at the foot of duty.'"

"An' you've been happy in your married life?"

"'Happy! Happy isn't the word for it, sir. Ours is one of the matches made in Heaven.'—Tit-Bits."

When a Man's Single.

When a man is single he only needs a few collars and cuffs, a suit of clothes occasionally, and cigars, but after he gets married he finds out what the big stores are for.—*Atchison Globe.*

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Glass bricks with a hollow center are found quite desirable in Germany for the construction of conservatories.

It is said that baked bananas will unfailingly build up and strengthen thin and weak bodies and enrich the blood. They should be baked about 20 minutes.

Shipbuilders assert that an iron ship has a carrying capacity of 116 tons for every 100 tons carried by a wooden vessel of the same dimensions, while the weight of the iron ship is 27 per cent. less.

Up to the age of 20 a youth needs nine hours' sleep, and after that age a person needs eight. Neglect of this rule causes exhaustion and irritability and retards intellectual and physical growth.

In Santa Rosa, Cal., there is a Baptist church built entirely of the wood of a single redwood tree. Even the roof was made of the same tree, and there were 60,000 shingles left. The church seats 200 people.

Vegetables in the mountains of Sweden, Norway and Lapland suffer greatly from the Norway rats. Farming in these districts would be very unprofitable were it not for the white foxes, which prey largely upon the rats.

In Sacramento is a schoolboy who with ease commits to memory long and difficult lessons, sometimes learning passages of history fully 500 words in length. But the next day he loses all recollection of the previous day's acquirements.

A church in Cleveland needing a minister agreed to listen to a trial sermon from a visiting clergyman. The chairman of the trustees fell asleep during its delivery, and subsequently objected to him because, as he said, "He doesn't make noise enough."

The friends of a man in Kansas City who had been declared mentally unsound secured the proper committal papers and put them in the hands of a policeman, who was to take him to an asylum. The officer discovered him serving on a jury in the circuit court.

Willis Warren, who died recently in Georgia, was the most influential negro preacher in the south. When a member of his congregation was very bad and could not be improved by moral suasion, Mr. Warren threw off his coat and with his fists thrashed him into submission.

THE LITTLE ONE.

A Scientific Bantam Cock Whips a Plymouth Rock Rooster.

A cock fight, ludicrous because of the disparity of size in the two rooster combatants, attracted a crowd one recent afternoon to the corner of Third and Vine streets. One of the birds was a tiny bantam weighing at the outside not more than 1½ pounds, while its antagonist, a huge Plymouth Rock, was credited by the man who owned both with weighing 16 pounds. Yet, despite this advantage in weight and consequent "reach," the big rooster was made to squawk.

The fight started, it appears, through the Plymouth Rock intruding his presence among the bantam's flock of hens, they, as fancy fowls, being released from their coop during certain hours of the day and allowed the freedom of the street. Mr. Bantam resented this intrusion, and with a crow of defiance valiantly flew at the big rooster's head. The Plymouth seemed to have no respect for the chivalric law: "Don't hit a fellow smaller than yourself," but lunged back fiercely at the bantam. For fully ten minutes the battle went on to the edification of a crowd every minute growing thicker. Then the superior science of the bantam began to tell on his weightier opponent. With the little fellow it was hit and get away, but the Plymouth was in the air all the time, striking blindly when the bantam was a yard removed.

This effort of throwing 16 pounds of flesh and feathers skyward and then lighting out with both feet at last began to tell on the big rooster, and he squatted for a moment to catch his wind. Evidently this was what the bantam had been waiting for, for, giving a decisive crow, he flew at the bewildered Plymouth, whacking the big bird right and left about the head, until, with a squawk, the 16-pounder picked himself up from the sidewalk and sought security behind an adjacent coop. That the crowd's sympathies were entirely with the bantam was shown in the applauding rewards that followed the Plymouth's retreat. It is not probable that the gallant little bantam understood the applause, but at least he seemed to show his appreciation by facing the audience and giving vent to a shrill crow, emphasized by a lusty slapping of wings.—*Portland Telegram.*

Dainty Shirt Waists.

Various are the manifestations of the protein shirt waist, that has turned up once more, with detachable collars and cuffs made in the shape of linen bands, over which fall full, finely plaited linen frills. The frills are white edged, with one or two narrow lines of color, and to these special shirts are attached belts of white duck, linen or pique, very narrow, and caught in front by small, perfectly plain steel buckles. Here and there one finds the tails of these ornamental little bodices cut in scallops, edged with embroidery or corded, while a great deal of attention is given to the decoration with lace of very delectable lacy and brown tate shirts. But to so elaborate a point has the making of these bodices been carried that they are selling in the shops plain ones, in taffetas, of all colors, to wear under those which are embellished with lace, and of too fine linen gauze or silk foundation.—*St. Louis Republic.*

The Reason.

"I will be remembered," said the poet, "when you are forgotten."

"Very likely," said the plotocrat. "I always pay cash."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

State of Ohio, City of Toledo.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by this use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, etc.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Some people are proud because they once had a lot of money and squandered it.—*Washington Democrat.*

Cheapest and Best.

Very few shooters load their gun shells now that factory loaded shells can be bought so cheap. It is cheaper and easier to buy than to load, and there is no question as to the machine loaded are superior to the hand loaded. The shells loaded by the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Ct., are the standard of the world for reliability, uniformity and strong shooting qualities. They are used by all the best shots in preference to others. Winchester loaded shells can be bought of Winchester in all gauges and loads. Results show them to be the best on the market. Send for a large illustrated catalogue free.

Boys who are always waiting for the highest wages are generally out of a job.—*Washington Democrat.*

A Dangerous Lethargy.

The forerunner of a train of evils, which too often culminate fatally, is inactivity of the kidneys. Not only is Bright's disease, diabetes, gravel, or some other dangerous internal disease of the organs themselves, but rheumatism, dropsical swellings, and all traceable to the non-removal from the blood by the kidneys of certain impurities. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters purifies the blood, renders the kidneys active and prevents their disease.

Not to be provoked is best; but, if moved, never correct till the time is spent; for every stroke our fury strikes is sure to hit ourselves at last.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

It is a Very Cheap Trip.

Chicago to Nashville via the Big Four Route to Louisville and a stop at Mammoth Cave. For full particulars address J. C. Tucker, G. N. A., or H. W. Sparks, T. P. A., Big Four Route, No. 231 Clark St., Chicago.

When a man gets lost in a game of cards he always tells how he is out of practice.—*Washington Democrat.*

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 900,000 cured. Why not No-To-Bac to cure your desire for tobacco? Cures morbid, irritable, nervous and maniacal. Cures guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00, all druggists.

Red is a bundle of paradoxes; we go to it with reluctance, yet we quit it with regret.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

"Star Tobacco."

As you chew tobacco for pleasure, use Star. It is not only the best, but the most lasting, and therefore the cheapest.

Juliet—"Did you ever study the stars?" Romeo—"I've understood them."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

If stiff and sore, St. Jacobs Oil will cure you. Won't lose a day. The cure is sure.

Do brides put a piece of their wedding cake under their pillow to dream on.—*Atchison Globe.*

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Puso's Cure.—*Ralph Erig, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1893.*

When a rich man's boys don't succeed people always enjoy it.—*Washington Democrat.*

Years of rheumatism have ended with cure by St. Jacobs Oil. Cures promptly.

People kick when a show is too long and also when it is too short.—*Washington Democrat.*

It may come last, but St. Jacobs Oil is the best to cure sprains. It ought to be first.

Saving does not make nearly everybody rich.—*Washington Democrat.*

When bilious or costive eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c, 25c.

It is said we pay the most for what is given us.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

The pain of sciatica is cruel. The cure by St. Jacobs Oil is sure. It penetrates.

Not all the great bluffers are poker players.—*Atchison Globe.*

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never taken, weak or grip, 10c.

Anything first-class is hard to equal.—*Washington Democrat.*

Slipped and fell; had sprain. Never mind. St. Jacobs Oil will cure it.

A good laugh is like sunshine to the soul.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets candy cathartic, finest liver and bowel regulator made.

A pair of scissors is always lost.—*Atchison Globe.*

Any ache, from toothache to backache, St. Jacobs Oil will cure.



THREE HAPPY WOMEN.

Each Relieved of Periodic Pain and Backache. A Trio of Fervent Letters.

Before using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my health was gradually being undermined. I suffered untold agony from painful menstruation, backache, pain on top of my head and ovarian trouble. I concluded to try Mrs. Pinkham's Compound, and found that it was all any woman needs who suffers with painful monthly periods. It entirely cured me.

MRS. GEORGE WASS, 223 Bank St., Cincinnati, O.

For years I had suffered with painful menstruation every month. At the beginning of menstruation it was impossible for me to form more than five minutes. I felt so miserable a little look of Mrs. Pinkham's was house, and I sat right down and read it. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I can heartily say that to-day I woman; my monthly suffering is a thing shall always praise the Vegetable Compound done for me.

MRS. MARGARET ANDERSON, 363 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me of painful menstruation and backache. The pain in my back was dreadful, and the agony I suffered during menstruation nearly drove me wild.

Now this is all over, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and advice.—*Mrs. CARRIE V. WILLIAMS, South Mills, N. C.*

The great volume of testimony proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safe, sure and almost infallible remedy in cases of irregularity, suppressed, excessive or painful monthly periods.

stand up erable. One thrown into my I then got some pound and liver feel like a new of the past. I for what it has

The Electric Light of Mowerdom

NEW 4

The pine knot—the tallow candle—the oil lamp—gas—these are stages in the evolution of illumination, which today finds its highest exponent in the electric light.

Similar and no less striking has been the evolution of grain and grass cutting machinery. In 1831 the scythe and the cradle were superseded by the McCormick Reaper. The intervening years have seen many improvements, until now we have that model Harvester and Binder, the McCormick Right Hand Open Elevator, and that veritable electric light of mowerdom, the

McCormick Harvesting Machine Company, Chicago.

The Light-Harvesting McCormick Open Elevator Harvester, The Light-Harvesting McCormick New Steel Mower, The Light-Harvesting McCormick Vertical Cutter Binder and The Light-Harvesting McCormick Heavy Reapers for sale everywhere.

REASONS FOR USING Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa.

1. Because it is absolutely pure.

2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used.

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Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD., DORCHESTER, MASS. ESTABLISHED 1780.

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Never! Not a bit of it! That is out of the question. Probably not one of the many washing-powders that have been made to imitate Pearline would claim to excel it in any way. All they ask is to be considered "the same as" or "as good as" Pearline. But they're not even that. Pearline is today, just as it has been from the first, the best thing in the world for every kind of washing and cleaning.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

10¢ 25¢ 50¢

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the best laxative and purgative ever made. They are made of pure sugar and are entirely harmless. They are sold by all druggists.

THE DWIGHT FARM AND LAND CO. offers for sale 22,000 ACRES in Section 34, 35, 36 and 37 of the Red River. Surface rolling and rich black loam. Timber mostly wild and good water abound. 17-00 to 20-00 per acre. School, churches, stores, etc. Terms \$5 to \$10 per acre. Inquire of EDGAR A. HEATH, General Agent, Fargo, N. D.

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Valley and very desirable. The county is richly watered and four connecting railroads furnish it a market. Price from \$10 to \$25 PER ACRE. For full particulars, send for circular to EDGAR A. HEATH, General Agent, Fargo, N. D.

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Delinquent Tax List

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STRANGE WAR MYSTERY.

The Unaccountable Disappearance of Harvey B. Wentworth.

He Was Probably Lost and Buried in One of the Labyrinthine Corridors in the Basement of the Capitol.

(Special Washington Letter.)

There is nothing more mysterious in fiction than the sudden and unaccountable disappearance of Harvey B. Wentworth.

He enlisted and was enrolled in company D, Nineteenth New Hampshire volunteer infantry, in May, 1862, at Suncook, N. H., and went to the front with his regiment. He was a typical farmer lad of the Granite state, and was only 20 years of age.

During the entire period of the civil war all the troops from the commonwealth along the Atlantic coast passed through Washington city, on their way to the armies in the field. Consequently the national capital was always full of soldiers, a continually changing kaleidoscope of uniformed humanity.

Early morning, after reveille, the sergeant of each company made a report showing that the members of the company were "all present or accounted for." But on the morning of July 22, 1862, the sergeant of company D, Nineteenth New Hampshire, reported Private Harvey B. Wentworth "not present," and his name was thus borne on the rolls of the company until the close of the war, when the regiment was mustered out of service. Then, opposite his name, the entry was made: "Mysteriously disappeared."

In those days many soldiers were wounded, killed, died in hospital, deserted or otherwise left the service daily, but they were usually borne on the rolls "accounted for" in some way. How Harvey B. Wentworth disappeared nobody has ever definitely ascertained. Within a year of his disappearance his mother died, and in the following year his father passed away. In the little cemetery near Suncook, N. H., three gravestones bear the following inscriptions:

Sacred to the memory of Martha Wentworth, daughter of Emory L. Hill, and wife of Nathan W. Wentworth. Died August 27, 1862.

The second stone bears the legend: Here lies the body of Nathan W. Wentworth, who departed this life October 1, 1864, aged 34 years and 4 months.

The third headstone contains the following:

Erected to the memory of Harvey B. Wentworth, a private in company D, Nineteenth New Hampshire volunteers, who mysteriously disappeared from the knowledge of men at Washington, D. C., in July, 1862.

No doubt was ever cast upon the character or honor of the lost soldier. On the contrary, a court of inquiry placed upon record the conclusion that "Harvey B. Wentworth, of the Nineteenth New Hampshire volunteers, did, on or about the 21st day of July, 1862, disappear from mortal ken; but in view of his character and antecedents we clear him from the charge of desertion, and recommend that his military record be regarded as without stain."

The history of the mystery was once prepared by H. Webster, of the navy, who closely investigated the circumstances; and he reached the conclusion that Wentworth was lost and died in

average, and on enlisting as a private for service at the front, added one more to that immense array of "thinking bayonets" which opened the eyes of the world to the real power of the American republic.

The center of the capitol building, with an unsightly excuse for a dome, had long been completed and occupied; but the beautiful marble wings of the senate and house of representatives existed merely on the paper plans of the architect. A great civil war was in progress when President Lincoln electrified the country by expressing the desire that "the capitol should be completed at once, giving the whole world the spectacle of a nation fighting a successful fight with rebellion and at the same time setting the seal on its success by fixing the emblem of liberty on the pinnacle of its capitol."

The wish of the president was gratified, and congress made liberal annual appropriations for the purpose. In 1861 the building was completed, the magnificent dome was crowned with the Goddess of Liberty and the two houses of congress took possession of their new legislative halls.

The first chronicle of the fate of Wentworth learned from his comrades that, in common with all others who then first saw the national capitol, the young soldier felt an intelligent and absorbing interest in the public buildings of the city, and his feeling for the capitol amounted almost to reverence.



WHERE HE WAS LAST SEEN.

so that when its white dome first rose to view before the glistening eyes of the young soldier a burning desire to familiarize himself with its every part took possession of his mind, and one of his first acts after arriving in camp across the Potomac was to apply for a limited furlough, or leave of absence, with the intention of thoroughly exploring the beautiful pile on Capitol hill. The soldier, whose cousin was in command of the company, had little difficulty in obtaining the necessary furlough, extending in this case over a period of 24 hours, and at once availed himself of the privilege. At the same time the order against soldiers appearing in public out of uniform was being strictly enforced, and very few of the nation's defenders were to be seen in the streets of Washington save in the blue of their adopted costumes. The appearance, therefore, of the young soldier from the Granite state in the uniform of his regiment was not noted save in a general way, as he made his way across the old bridge at Georgetown into the district, and so on toward the Mecca of his desires, the capitol.

Every approach of the national capitol was guarded, and young Wentworth was obliged to show his pass to the sentries at either end of the bridge, and also at the several patrol crossings on the way down Pennsylvania avenue until he crossed Rock creek, and reached the then boundary of the corporate city. It is known that he traversed the entire length of the thoroughfare leading to Capitol hill, leisurely viewing the sights so strange to his rustic eyes. He was last seen on the brow of Capitol hill, gazing westward upon the panorama of picturesque Washington, a city parished with the pomp and panoply of war, but embowered beautifully in a wilderness of virgin forest foliage.

All around and about him were the masons and other artisans, busy as bees performing their various functions in developing the ideas and plans of the capitol building. Huge columns of marble were being milled into symmetrical forms by hammers and chisels wielded by skillful workmen. Immense derricks were hauling and lifting into their permanent places the great blocks which form the walls. Viewing all these scenes with quiet amazement, the soldier boy finally concluded to explore the subterranean passages of the wonderful building, and he descended the narrow sandstone stairway beneath the center of the rotunda, over which the workmen were then rearing the dome. He was never again seen on earth, and there was never discovered a trace of the man's body or clothing.

Nobody knows what became of Harvey B. Wentworth. It has long been the prevailing impression among his surviving friends and relatives that the soldier boy lost his way in the dark and intricate passages, became exhausted, or asphyxiated, died and was wallowed in by the workmen. There are numerous arches down to the tons above, and in any one of these the soldier boy may have been immured. One thing only is known, and that is that the soldier entered the crypt of the capitol on that July afternoon, 35 years ago, and he has never since been seen. Poor country boy! Who can ever solve the mystery of his disappearance?

SMITH D. FRY.

Two Wishes.

Mrs. Nagger—I wish you would try to keep your temper.

Mr. Nagger—I wish you would get rid of yours.—Town Topics.

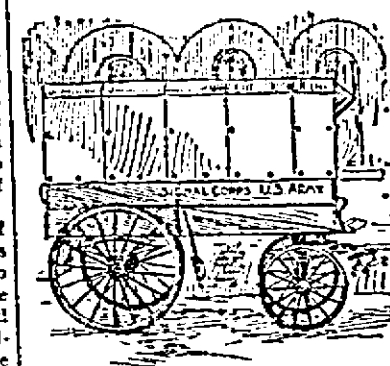
MILITARY TELEGRAPH.

Lines Can Be Constructed in an Incredibly Short Time.

The System Has Already Proved of Great Advantage to the Troops on the Frontier—Bicycle Wire Reels.

(Special Chicago Letter.)

When, if ever, the time comes that the war department shall be called upon to put to practical use the warlike appliances invented and perfected in times of peace, great things are expected of the appliances for the construction of the flying telegraph lines. A section of one of the trains built for

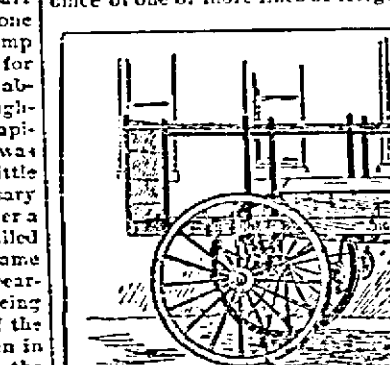


BATTERY WAGON.

this purpose is at Fort Sheridan, the military post near Chicago. At an hour's notice it could be sent to the scene of war, and, once on the ground, the general in command would be able to throw a line of telegraph from one division of his army to another, or between different parts of a battlefield, with a speed undreamed of in even the civil war.

Military telegraphing in the army is under the direction of the signal corps. That part of the telegraph equipment at Fort Sheridan was designed by Lieut. J. E. Maxfield, signal officer at Chicago, and is in his charge. It forms one section of a military telegraph train, of which the remaining sections in the department of the Missouri are at Fort Riley and Fort Leavenworth, Kan.

Each of these sections comprises three wagons, reels of wire, poles, axes, crowbars and other tools. First in importance comes the "battery wagon," in which the battery and instruments are carried. In actual warfare, its place is near the tent of the commanding general and it becomes the main office of one or more lines of telegraph.



MILITARY TELEGRAPH LANCE TRUCK.

It is ten feet in length, with high wooden sides and canvas top, like an ice wagon. Its wood work is painted black; the canvas slate color. The bottom of the wagon is double, and in the space between the floors are 84 battery cells to furnish current for the operation of the proposed lines.

Steps at the back of the battery wagon give access to the interior, which is rudely equipped as a telegraph office. Two drop shelves at the sides are divided by low partitions, forming desks for the instruments of four operators if occasion demand to many. A shelf across the front may be used for additional battery cells, if needed. Folding chairs for operators complete the furniture. A seat for the driver is at the front.

Complementary to the battery wagon are the wire wagon and the lance truck. The first named is similar in



BICYCLE WIRE REEL.

appearance and arrangement to the battery wagon. Inside the wagon are four brackets on which are hung spools containing enough wire for three miles of telegraph line. In operation, a spool hangs at the rear of the wagon pays out the wire. Besides carrying wire this wagon has another important use. After the construction of the line, it becomes an operator's station at the farther end, and for this purpose it is fitted with a shelf for instruments across the front end. It carries also 12 auxiliary battery cells. The lance wagon, 12 feet in length, carries the poles or "lances," on which the wire is carried, and the tools of the line men.

With a complete train, it is possible to construct four lines of telegraph of a length of three miles each from a central point. Let us suppose we are with the general of an army on the battlefield. He has ordered a line of the flying telegraph to be thrown to another division of his army. The officers and men of the flying telegraph train are

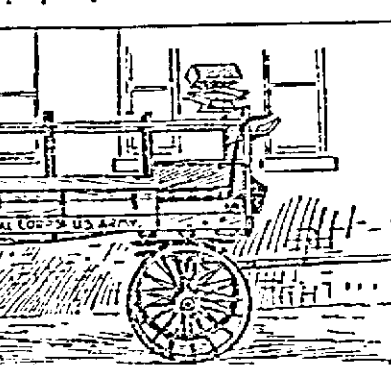
ready to execute his command. The battery wagon stands near the tent of the general. Near by are the wire wagon and the lance truck, each drawn by four horses. A mounted captain or lieutenant, two or three sergeants, drivers and a squad of 45 enlisted men await orders. With two markers, the mounted officer goes ahead to mark off with flags the general course to be followed, which, of course, will depend upon the topography of the battlefield.

Close behind them come the pinner, who plants small stakes at the points where poles for the support of the poles supporting the wire are to be set. They are followed by the wire wagon flying over the ground and leaving behind it a slender iron trail. The wire wagon is followed by the lance truck, on which are piled the slender shafts of dry cypress, three inches in diameter and fifteen feet in length, on which the support of the wire depends. As the "lance" on the truck throws off the lances at the places indicated, they fit the top of each with a rubber insulator.

As fast as the lances are scattered, they are set in place by the squad of "lancers," who follow close upon their heels, with heavy crowbars. They sink holes in the earth, string the lances upon the wire, set them in position and tamp down the earth. At every third or fourth lance a clamp insulator holds the wire taut. When the end of the line has been reached the lancers return to strengthen the line, and to watch for accidents. On reaching the wire wagon, the wire is attached to the operator's instruments on the shelf in the wagon, the ground circuit completed, and the line is ready for the transmission of the general's orders.

All of this has been accomplished much more rapidly than the description would indicate. In practical drills, from a mile to a mile and a half an hour of this line has been erected.

The line described may be left for days or weeks. It may be used with either telephone or telegraph. When temporary communication only is required it may be secured at a much more rapid rate. The wire used in the manner just described is uninsulated and it must be carefully protected at every point of contact. For more rapid work an insulated wire is required. For still more rapid communications, for example when a battle is in progress, a smaller wire may be unreeled from a hand cart, which is much in appearance like a barrel cart, and left upon the ground. The cart may be pushed by a telegraph operator, who carries in a knapsack a battery cell, telegraph and telephone instruments. Arrived at his



BICYCLE WIRE REEL.

destination, his knapsack becomes an operating table. His telephone is stripped of all but receiver and transmitter, resembling in form a capital "L."

In this connection, a highly ingenious combination of the telephone and the telegraph instrument has been made. A small primary battery cell is connected with the telephone, which is then put on a very short circuit with a telegraph key. Between the diaphragm and the magnet of the telephone is fixed a small vibrating spring of steel. When the key of the instrument is depressed the spring sets up a furious buzzing, which stops when the key is raised. This buzzing will be transmitted to the telephone receiver at the other end of the line. By raising and depressing the key, according to the Morse alphabet, these buzzes will be transmitted and may be read through the telephone receiver by the operator at the telegraph instrument. Its peculiar recommendation is that by this arrangement an uninsulated wire will work on wet or marshy ground, or even when broken; the current jumping breaks of two or three inches in length.

The officers of the signal corps have experimented with a horse reel cart, which has, however, never been put into practical operation. To reel up the wire from the ground, a compensating mechanism, to change the speed of the reel as the size of the roll increases must be applied.

Still lighter lines have been provided, to be carried in the hand by a man on foot or on horseback. Of course, these can be used for short distances only. Capt. R. A. Thompson, whose station is at San Antonio, Tex., has invented a reeling and unreeling device to be applied to a bicycle, which has been successfully used in many trials. In a trial at San Antonio, the time occupied in reeling out and recovering a light wire one-third of a mile in length was but two minutes. Under certain conditions, the bicycle is believed to be a valuable ally of the signal corps.

Portable lines of telegraph were in use in the civil war. Since then the system has been greatly improved and much greater speed in construction secured. The ability to establish quick communication by telegraph has proved of valued assistance to the troops on the frontier, in controlling the bands of hostile Indians. Whenever the war department shall be called upon to put the result of its experiments to the test of actual war the flying telegraph is expected to be one of the most valuable aids to strategy in the art of modern warfare.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

State Treasurer's Report.

The monthly report of State Treasurer S. A. Peterson showed the following balances in the several funds May 1, 1897:

General fund	\$1,252,27
School fund	21,724,27
University fund	2,241,09
Normal school fund	2,241,09
Drainage fund	1,216,42
Indemnity fund	1,014,62
Debtors' fund	1,014,62
St. Croix deposit fund	1,014,62
Wis. R. R. P. M. L. Co. fund	4,444,44
Columbia and Sauk fund	4,444,44
Allegation fund	516,54
Cash on hand	\$1,110,91

Money for Institutions.

The state board of control has audited and allowed the following as the expenses of the several state institutions for April:

State hospital for the insane, Menomonie	\$2,331,71
Northern hospital for the insane, Dodge	2,331,71
Oriskany school for the blind, Beaver Falls	2,331,71
School for the blind, Janesville	2,331,71
Industrial school for boys, Waubesa	4,663,42
State prison, Waupun	4,663,42
State public school, Stevens Point	4,663,42
Home for feeble minded, Chippewa Falls	4,663,42
Total	\$22,722,22

Forest Fires.

Forest fires were burning fiercely in all directions from Shell Lake and unless rain came soon many farmers would lose their homes. The cranberry marshes and blueberry brush were afire, and a light crop of each will be the result. On the Indian reservation northeast of Keshena several thousand acres of timber have been burned over. Near Maple the flames have devastated several million feet of standing pine and a number of unoccupied lumber camps have been burned.

The State Insane.

On April 1 last there were 4,255 inmates of the county and state asylums for the insane, as follows:

State asylum at Mendota	41
State hospital at Winnebago	50
Milwaukee hospital	2,774
County asylums	1,430
Total	4,255

Since April 1, 150 patients in the state asylums have been transferred to the new asylum in St. Croix county, one of the finest of its kind in the state.

Given Office.

The following appointments have been announced by Gov. Scofield:

W. E. Plummer, of Racine, as district attorney of Racine county, to succeed E. D. Foster, resigned; W. H. Newcomb, as county judge of Pepin county, to succeed W. E. Plummer, resigned; Mrs. Lucy E. Morris, of Berlin, as member of the state library commission, to succeed Miss E. E. Stearns; of Janesville, as member of the state board of pharmacy for the term ending in April, 1898; N. E. France, of Waterville, as state inspector of aparies.

Wisconsin Drummers.

The Wisconsin division of the Trampers' Protective association held its fourth annual convention in Madison, about 20 delegates being present. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President, H. M. Sigafos, Racine; vice president, Henry Fellows, Milwaukee; secretary and treasurer, Samuel Froberg, Milwaukee; delegates to the national convention at Nashville, J. Schreiner and A. A. Steinhilber.

The News Condensed.

James Van Curen, aged 65, formerly of Racine, committed suicide at Horton, Ia.

The city of La Crosse has secured a reversal of a verdict of several years ago, whereby Daniel Cameron was awarded the ownership of five-sixths of the public square of the city.

The plant of the M. Winter Lumber company was taken possession of at Sheboygan under chattel mortgages amounting to \$25,000.

Wisconsin day at the Tennessee Centennial exposition has been set for May 29.

The Abend Post, a German republican paper in Milwaukee, has been sold to George Brumder, the publisher of the Germania, and will be consolidated with the latter publication.

William Barteld, aged 30 years, for almost 20 years a resident of Wausau, was found dead in bed. He was a seafaring grinder and was a familiar character.

At Menomonie the jury in the case of the state against John W. Fertig, on trial for killing Robert C. Spaulding, rendered a verdict of murder in the first degree.

The first seizure of fishing tools illegally used under the new game law was made by S. D. Lunker, constable at Milford, who captured a 20-foot long pocket net being used by Dorrfield fishermen in the Crawfish river at Milford.

Mrs. Charles Warden, aged 25, of Elk Creek, mother of two children and about to give birth to another, suicided by shooting.

Mrs. Joseph Le Sueur fell from her bathhouse into the river at La Crosse and was drowned.

Ed Smith, of Richland Center, was thrown from his cart and fatally kicked in the head by the horse.

Carl Tannert, a tobacco dealer and city treasurer shot himself at the Hudson house in Stoughton.

Charles S. Swan, baggage man of the St. Paul company, fell from the top of a train while it was switching in the yard at Milton and was killed.

Walter Boyd, aged 22, a farmer living near Lancaster, committed suicide by hanging. His father hanged himself in the same place about 25 years ago.

May Miller, daughter of Joseph Miller, attempted suicide in Wausau by taking Paris green. Prompt action saved her life. She is but 13 years of age.

WILL GIVE UP CRETE.

Greece Decides to Withdraw Her Troops from the Island.

Athens, May 10.—Col. Vassos has arrived from Crete. It is believed that an armistice of a fortnight between Greece and Turkey will be agreed upon. The government has informed the ministers of the powers verbally that following the recall from Crete of Col. Vassos, 23 officers and two companies of sappers, the gradual withdrawal of troops from the island will take place. After a brief delay the powers will offer to mediate between Greece and Turkey. The powers insist, however, that Greece shall confine her interest unreservedly to their hands. Negotiations have begun and mediation is regarded as imminent. It is understood that Greece agrees to confide her interests to the powers in the peace negotiations.

Constantinople, May 10.—Turkey will certainly claim a fair allowance of the rights of a victor, and in this claim she will be supported by Russia and Germany.

London, May 10.—A dispatch to the Morning Post from Constantinople says it is probable that Turkey will demand a war indemnity of over £6,000,000.

Volo, May 10.—The Greeks have completely evacuated Volo and the Turkish advance guard occupied the town Saturday morning.

London, May 10.—A dispatch to the Observer from Athens says that the officials and consuls of Salonica report that the Turkish losses in killed, wounded and sick during the recent campaign will reach 25,000.

WORK OF A FIEND.

He Kills His Benefactor and Shoots Three Other Persons.

Milwaukee, May 7.—What may yet prove a quadruple murder occurred at the farm home of Alexander Harris, about five miles south of Waukegan, early Friday morning, the victims being Mr. Harris, his wife, hired girl and hired man. The crime was committed, it is supposed, by a farm hand named William Pouch, who had been sheltered by the farmer overnight. The dead and wounded are: Alexander Harris, aged about 45 years, killed outright; Mrs. Harris, aged 44 years, may recover; Helen Vesbach, fatally wounded; Nelson Mellett, probably fatally wounded. It transpires that after shooting his victims, Pouch went upstairs and robbed the house. This is the only known motive of the crime.

Mr. Harris was one of the best-known farmers in the county and was quite well-to-do. He had resided on the farm where the murder occurred for the past 12 years and had always been on the best of terms with his neighbors. Pouch had worked for him some time during the summer of 1895 and nothing occurred so far as known to cause any enmity between them.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Standing of Baseball Clubs for the Week Ended May 9.

The following tables show the number of games won and lost and the percentage of the clubs of the leading baseball organizations. National League:

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Baltimore	11	4	.733
Pittsburgh	10	5	.666
Louisville	9	6	.600
Philadelphia	8	7	.533
New York	7	8	.466
Cleveland	6	9	.400
Cincinnati	5	10	.333
Boston	4	11	.266
Brooklyn	3	12	.200
St. Louis	2	13	.133
Chicago	1	14	.066
Washington	0	15	.000

Western League:

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
St. Paul	12	3	.800
Indianapolis	11	4	.733
Columbus	10	5	.666
Des Moines	9	6	.600
Minneapolis	8	7	.533
Milwaukee	7	8	.466
Kansas City	6	9	.400
Grand Rapids	5	10	.333

Western Association:

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
St. Joseph	6	4	.600
Yonkers	5	5	.500
Des Moines	4	6	.400
Chicago	3	7	.300
Rockford	2	8	.200
Peoria	1	9	.100
Quincy	0	10	.000

Planted a Tree.

New York, May 8.—As a tribute to the memory of Gen. Grant, Yang Yu, former minister from China to the United States, planted a tree in the ground under which the casket of Gen. Grant lay for 12 years.

To Abolish Capital Punishment. Managua, Nicaragua, May 10.—President Zelaya has signed the law abolishing capital punishment from and after July 1 next.

THE MARKETS.

New York, May 10.

LIVESTOCK—Native Steers \$12.00

Sheep \$10.00

PLOUGH—Minnesota Patents \$1.00

Minnesota Patents \$1.00

WILKINSON—No. 1 \$1.00

September \$1.00

CORN—No. 2 \$1.00

May \$1.00

 OATS—No. 2 \$1.00 || LARD—Mess \$1.00 |
| WHEAT—No. 1 \$1.00 |
| Factory \$1.00 |
| EGGS—Western \$1.00 |

CATTLE—Shorthorn \$1.00

Stokers and Feeders \$1.00

Interiors \$1.00

HOES—No. 1 \$1.00

Heavy Packing \$1.00

SHEEP—No. 1 \$1.00

BUTTER—Creamery \$1.00

Dairy \$1.00

EGGS—Fresh \$1.00

POTATOES—No. 1 \$1.00

PORK—Mess \$1.00

WHEAT—No. 1 \$1.00

WHEAT—No. 2 \$1.00

WHEAT—No. 3 \$1.00

WHEAT—No. 4 \$1.00

WHEAT—No. 5 \$1.00

